The Examiner,

VOL. XXV. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, MARCH 23, 1874. NO. 12

CLOSING AND ARRIVAL OF MAILS,

AT

POST OFFICE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND,

AFTER FRIDAY, 19th DECEMBER.

MAILS.	CLOSE.	DUE.
Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Br'nswick and United States,	Tues, Thurs. and Sat., 8 p.m.	About Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evening, but uncertain.
Great Britain & Newfoundland, via Halifax,	Tues., 23d & Thursday, 25th instant, and every second Tuesday and Thursday afterwards, 8 p.m.	About Tuesday the 30th, and every alternate Tuesday afterwards.
Great Britain, via United States,	Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8 p. m.	Uncertain.
West Indies,	Forwarded to Halifax three times each week.	Uncertain.
Summerside and intermediate offices,	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Georgetown and intermediate offices	Daily, Sunday excepted, 9 p. m.	Daily, Sunday excepted, 2 p. m.
Western — Tignish, Alberton, &c.,	Wednesday, Saturday, 9 p. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 2 p. m.
Eastern—St. Peter's, Souris, &c.,	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 7 p.m.
Southern—Murray Harbor Belfast, &c.,	Monday, Thursday, 9 p. m.	Wednesday, Saturday, 2 p.m,
Bedeque—Tryon, Crapaud, &c.,	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 9 p. m.	Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 2.30, p. m.
Brackley Point—Covehead, &c.,	Monday, Thursday, 8 a. m.	Tuesday, Friday, 9 a. m.
Pisquid—Johnston's River, &c.,	Friday, 12-30, p. m.	Friday, 10 a. m.

Letters intended for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the closing of the Mail by which they are to be forwarded, and the postage and registration fee must be prepaid.

The postage on transient Newspapers and on Letters for City delivery, must, in all cases, be prepaid.

Mails arriving before 10 p. m., will be delivered same night.

Office hours from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Money Orders issued and paid from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

A. A. MACDONALD, Postmaster.

Post Office, Ch'town, 19th Dec., 1873.

Business Cards.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
AND
GNERAL AGENTS,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant and
AUCTIONEER
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

HERMANS & SON.

Bell-Hangers, Gun and Tin-smiths,
QUEEN STREET.
OPPOSITE WATSON'S DRUG STORE,

BEG to return their thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to them since their commencement in business, and ask for a continuance of the same. They keep constanty on hand

A neat Asortment of

TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS
&c., &c., &c.

ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.

Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, such as

Gas Fitting, Water Closets,
Bell Fittings, &c., &c.,

I am prepared to SELL THEM at RATES AS LOW AS CAN BE HAD IN THE CITY, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style

To a generous public, we would say, that all orders in THIS BRANCH OF OUR BUSINESS will be attended to with Despatch

A Lot of First Class WATER COOLERS on hand.

SAYER'S CRYSTAL BLUE,
Sold Cheaper than ever
Nov 11, 187.

F. M. CAMPBELL.
GENERAL MERCHANT
COMMISSION AGENT.
AUCTIONEER & BROKER
TRINITY CORNER, GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.
AGENT FOR THE
Standard Life Insurance Co.
Sept. 1, 1873. 1y

VULCAN FOUNDRY
GEORGETOWN.

STOVES, wholesale and retail. WINDLASS and MACHINERY CASTINGS in general always on hand, or supplied at the shortest notice.

Cash Paid
FOR ALL KINDS of OLD & SCRAP IRON.
J. A. RUTHERFORD & Co,
June 2, 1873.—1 y Georgetown

BANGOR HOUSE,
PLEASANTLY SITUATED ON
North Side King's Square,
St. John, - - - New Brunswick.
J H. RUSSEL, PROPRIETOR.

JOSEPH CREAMER,
Physician & Surgeon,
25 *Great George Street*
Patients will be attended to at [illegible] hour.
Ch'town, Oct. 13, 1873. 6m

JAMES BRENAN,
House, Sign, and Carriage Painter,
Paper Hanger & Glazier
SOURIS WEST.
Orders will receive prompt attention.
July 7, 1873. 1y

PRINTING.
Having Improved
Power & Gordon Presses,
And a Good Variety of
The Newest Styles of Type,
We are prepared to do all kinds of
BOOK & FANCY JOB PRINTING
on the Lowest Terms, at the
EXAMINER OFFICE.

Properties for Sale.

FREEHOLD PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

FARM of 100 acres for Sale, fronting on the HILLSBOROUGH RIVER, about 10 miles up said River, called PORTAGE. In front are good Oyster Beds, and a quantity of Mussel and Oyster Mud that will enrich the soil. Also a large MARSH. It is otherwise well situated.

Also, a Saw, Lath, and Shingle MILL, having a large Circular Saw for Edging, cutting Scantling, and other purposes, besides other Saws, with about 50 acres Land, besides what is under water. 13½ miles from Charlottetown, and 5 chains from the Railroad. It is one of the best Mills on the Island.

Also, a BRICK HOUSE and SHOP, 12½ miles from Charlottetown, and about 6 or 8 chains from a railroad station There will be sold from 10 to 50 acres of land with it.

For further particulars apply to
JOHN ARCHIBALD McDONALD.

Valuable Business Stand
for Sale.

The Subscriber will sell, by private sale, his Store and Dweling House, with other outside buildings, situated at Cardigan Bridge, about 4 chains from Railroad Station. As this is one of the finest and most conveinent business stands on the Island, parties desirous of engaging in Merchantile Business, will find it to their advantage to call and examine, before purchasing elsewhere.

Also, 15 Building Lots, situated within ¼ mile of the Bridge, and suitable stands for all branches of business. There is also 5 water lots, fronting on Cardigan River and only a few yards from the Bridge. These Lots will be sold to suit intending purchasers.

Also, a saw, lath and shingle mill, having a larger circular for cutting all kinds of Lumber, besides other Saws, with about 150 acres of Freehold Land, 2 miles from Cardigan Bridge.

As the Subscriber intends to wind up his buisness, for the present, he requests all parties indebted to him by Note of Hand, Book Account, or otherwise, to settle their respective accounts on or before the 1st August next. All sums remaining unpaid after that date will be handed over for collection.

HUGH L. McDONALD.
Cardigan Bridge, June 10, 1873.

REMOVAL.
SMALLWOOD & BOVYER.
Have removed from their Old Stand on Kent Street, to their
NEW MACHINE SHOP AT HEAD OF QUEEN STREET.
Where with increased facilities, they will be enabled to carry on their business more extensively.

They are prepared to manufacture Rotary Saw Mills, improved self-acting Shingle Machines, Lath Cutters, Cross-Cutting Machines, Circular Saw Spindles, Threshing Mills, Fanners, Jig Saws, Boring Machines, &c.

Iron and Wood Turning, and general machine Work, done to order.

September 12, 1873.

St. Lawrence Marine Insurance Co.
OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

PRESIDENT:
ARCHIBALD KENNEDY, ESQUIRE.
DIRECTORS:
John F. Robertson, Esquire,
Thomas Foley, "
Artemas Lord, "
J. S. Carvell, "
John Gillan, "
P. W. Hyndman, "

Risks taken daily, at their office EXCHANGE BUILDING

FRED. W. HYNDMAN.
Secretary.

Ch'town, March 17, 1873.

A Work that should be in every Household.

One Vol. Crown Size 600 Pages.

Lovell's
Gazetteer of British North America,
To Contain Descriptions of
OVER 6000 CITIES, TOWNS, AND VILLAGES,
AND
OVER 1500 LAKES AND RIVERS,
IN THE
Dominion of Canada, and Newfoundland
To be Published in November, 1873
BY
JOHN LOVELL, Montreal and JOHN LOVELL Sons of Rouse's Point, N. Y.

Prices in Full Cloth Plain $2 50.
do do Full Calf Plain 3 75.

Supscriptions received by John Lovell, Puplisher, Montreal, or by
ALEXANDER McCORMACK,
Agent for P. E. I.
Sept. 29, 173.

POETRY.

WHEN YE GANG AWA, JAMIE.

When ye gang awa, Jamie,
Far across the sea, laddie:
When ye gang to Germanie,
What will ye send to me, laddie?

I'll send ye a braw new gown, Jeanie,
The brawest in the town, lassie;
And it shall be o' silk and gowd,
Wi' Valenciennes set round, lassie.

That's nae gift ava, Jamie,
Silk and gowd and a' laddie,
There's ne'er a gown in a' the land
I'd like when ye're awa, laddie.

When I come back again, Jeanie,
Frae a foreign land, lassie,
I'll bring wi' me a Gallant gay,
To be your ain gude man, lassie.

Be my gude man, yoursel', Jamie,
Marry me yoursel', laddie,
And tak me ower to Germanie,
Wi' you at hame to dwell, laddie.

I dinna ken how that wad do, Jeanie,
I dinna see how that can be, lassie,
For I've a wife and bairnies three,
And I'm no sure how ye'd agree, lassie.

You should hae telt me that in time, Jamie,
You should hae telt me that lang syne,
For had I kent o' your fause heart, [laddie,
Yon'd ne'er had gotten mine, laddie.

Your een like a spell, Janie,
Mair sweet than I could tell, lassie,
That ilka day bewitch'd me sae,
I could nae help mysel', lassie.

Gae back to your wife and hame, Jamie,
Gae back to your bairnies three, laddie,
And I will pray they ne'er may thole
A broken heart like me, laddie.

Dry that tearful ee, Jeanie,
Grieve nae mair for me, lassie,
I've neither wife nor bairnies three,
And I'll wed nane but thee, lassie.

Think weel for fear ye rue, Jamie,
Ye'll no get ane mair true, laddie,
But I have neither gowd nor lands,
To be a match for you, laddie.

Blair in Athol's mine, Jeanie,
Fair Dunkeld is mine, lassie,
St. Johnstoun's bow'r, and Hunting tow'r;
And a' that's mine is thine, lassie.

LITERATURE.

THE SWEDES IN PRAGUE.

CHAPTER XIII.

We will now return to the inmates of the Castle of Troy, who reached home on this eventful night in perfect safety, though unaccompanied by any one save their usual attendants; for, however gallantry Leopold had offered himself to Helen, as long as there seemed a necessity for his services, he did not press them when that necessity appeared to vanish. He therefore took leave of the family at the threshold of the Castle, and amused himself, as he returned home over the bridge (at that time still quiet), with speculations on the singular behavior of Albert and Helen.

The latter, on reaching her apartment, found her mother, who jointly occupied it, still awake; and alarmed at Helen's pale looks and dejected spirits, she inquired the cause, but was too much in the habit of yielding to her daughter's caprices to persist in the inquiry. Helen undressed and threw herself on the bed, but without being able to close her eyes, and while her mother quietly slumbered beside her, pain and anguish kept her in a dreadful state of watchfulness, until the sudden report of the first firing from the town informed her that the great tragedy was now beginning. No longer able to remain in bed, she suddenly started up and hastened to the window, which being situated in the extreme wing of the Castle, afforded a view of Prague, the Hradschin and adjacent country—a noble prospect by day, and in time of peace, but now, while the flashes of the musketry were darting through the gloom of night, and the awful silence was interrupted by the report of deadly conflict, it was a sight revolting and horrible. There, thought Helen, Odowalsky fought; and every shot that rent the air might deprive her of her heart's treasure. And what was the probable lot of Albert?—what the destiny of many an acquaintance and youthful friend, in these hours of horror and bloodshed? She anxiously flew from the frightful images that haunted her, and tried in vain to fix her fancy upon some point of alleviation.

Meanwhile, the repeated cannonading had awakened several persons in the Castle. By degrees the alarm became general, and at length a knocking was heard at Helen's door—she was involuntarily startled by this unusual summons, and sank quite senseless into her chair. The knocking now became louder, and at last awoke her mother, who had hitherto strangely preserved her slumber. 'What's the matter?' she exclaimed—who is there?' The voice of the Baron startled the old lady: 'Good heavens! what has happened?' cried she,—and in the same moment some shots from the town struck her ear. She now hastily robed herself, and unlocking the door, perceived the Baron with a light. 'I beg pardon for disturbing you,' said he, 'but the best view of the town is commanded from your windows. 'Don't you hear the firing? I thought you had been long awake, and wished to know if anything could be seen as well as heard, from hence.'

Madame de Berka, slowly shaking off the stupor of sleep, assured the Baron that she had rested quietly until a few minutes since and, on saying this, she went toward the window, followed by the Baron, and both were terrified, as if by a ghost, as the sight of the young lady sitting there, pale and motionless, her eyes immovably directed to the window.

'Helen!' cried her mother, 'what ails you?'

The sound of her name, together with the sight of her uncle and mother, in some measure restored Helen to her senses. With uplifted hands, but without being able as yet, to utter a word, she pointed to Prague, and the old people thought they were to understand by this that the terror of the firing had alarmed her. On opening the window, it did not admit of a doubt but that something extremely serious must be going on in the city; and the Baron, after looking awhile, and making observations resolved to send an express thither by way of Lieben, as the shorter road by water would, owing to the darkness of the night, have been attended with too many difficulties.

He left the room. Madame de Berka remained a little longer at the window, and Helen with her, still terribly agitated. The firing began to subside by degrees and at length, after having lasted about an hour, dropped entirely.

'Now 'tis all over,' said Helen, with a deep sigh, 'and what is done, is done!' At those words she rose with difficulty from her chair, and tottered towards her bed, shivering as from a fit of the ague. Her mother hastened to her assistance, the old lady was herself much agitated and perplexed, both by the state in which she saw her daughter, and by anxiety to learn the cause of the commotion; she rang for the maid, called for some strengthening medicines, and wished to persuade Helen to take them; who, however, obstinately refused. 'The morrow will decide all,' said she, in an inward tone.

'Will decide what?' asked her mother.

'Between life and death,' continued Helen, still speaking and looking as if utterly abstracted.

'Good God!' exclaimed the old lady 'between life and death? Do you feel so very ill then? Tell me now, my own girl, what has happened? I fear your spirits are overstrained, what with the noise of the festivity, and these unlooked-for horrors.'

Helen answered not; her conflicting emotions, in fact, almost deprived her of utterance. In vain did her mother endeavor to administer consolation, the only reply she could obtain was—'If you love me, leave me alone; I am unable to speak to you at present.'

Madame de Berka shook her head, as she obeyed and laid herself down; but the gentle sleep returned not to her. With a mother's anxiety she watched each breath of her beloved child, and this immediate cause of her apprehension banished from her thoughts everything that concerned the strange doings in Prague.

At last morning dawned on these unhappy persons; but the express whom Baron von Zelstow had despatched to Prague was not yet returned. This delay seemed inexplicable; but the worst was soon confirmed, when some peasants entered the Castle much alarmed, and reported that the Swedes had surprised the Kleinseite in the night, and put all the inhabitants to the sword, so that scarcely any one survived the slaughter, and that the streets were running with blood. Such exaggerations, however, being common, the Baron and his family knew that great allowances were to be made; still, it is plain that the story must be but too well founded in fact, and could no longer be doubted, as all the reports agreed in this point, that the Swedes had made themselves masters of the town.

What was to be hoped for, what to be feared, by the inhabitants of the environs? These were the thoughts that now suggested themselves to every one, and the former courage of the Baron who had once fought under Tilly, had revived. He examined the Castle, carefully inspected the preparations for defence, ordered all his people to make themselves familiar with their arms and assigned to the women the task of supplying the Castle with provision.

With the first ray of morning Helen hastily rose, and went into the garden in spite of all the remonstrances of her mother, who thought her dangerously ill. But she expected the report which Odowalsky had promised her, and which she could only receive in private. At length her faithful maid appeared with a note in his handwriting, which alone sufficed to lighten her heart of a very heavy load. It contained but a few lines, written in terms unintelligible save to themselves. Their purport was, that her friend had mainly succeeded in his enterprise, unhurt by either bullet or sword. The entrance into the town had been effected with trifling loss. He was now expecting an ample recompense—not so much from Konigsmark as from Christiana of Sweden herself, whom he looked on as his future sovereign. He hoped shortly to see Helen, and verbally communicate to her further details.

Trembling with mixed sensations of anxiety and delight, the young lady was scarcely able to read the note. When she had finished, she endeavored to calm her agitated spirits as well as she could, and, that she might not attract observation in the castle, retired to her chamber. If her mother was before astonished at the ghastly looks of her daughter, she was now no less so at the expression of cheerfulness and gaiety which beamed on her features. But it was still in vain to ask her any questions. Helen persisted in saying that she felt to-day exactly as she had done yesterday, and that, with the exception of the sudden fright, nothing ailed her.

At length the Baron's messenger returned. He had not been able to proceed farther than to the Altstadt, and had remained no longer than was necessary to receive authentic intelligence. His account partly confirmed what was already known; the Kleinseite was in the hands of the enemy, though the other two quarters of the town had not yet capitulated. But the report brought by the messenger of the horrors, pillaging, and murders, which the Swedes had been guilty of, both on the night of the attack, and the following morning, was truly heart-rendering to those who had so many friends and relations in the town.

Neither sex nor age had been spared; the governor of the castle was imprisoned, as was likewise the greater part of the persons of rank and consideration. Field Marshal Count Colloredo, the commander-in-chief, had, however, escaped, though not without imminent danger, over the Moldavia, in a small boat. The despairing inhabitants of the Kleinseite were seen on the roofs of their houses, and on the steeples, ringing their hands, and imploring assistance from the inhabitants of the two other quarters of the town, who, helpless and perplexed, had enough to do to defend themselves, as the enemy, having drawn the pieces of artillery out of the arsenal of Hradschin, had planted them on the ramparts opposite the Alstadt, and now began to bombard the districts which hitherto escaped.

It was wise to anticipate the speedy arrival of the unwelcome visitors at Troy. None of them, however made their appearance during the whole of this day. They were, indeed, busily employed between the distribution of the troops at head quarters, and the pillage of the town, which lasted three whole days. Odowalsky, meanwhile, together with every one of his soldiers, had orders not to remove to any distance from the Kleinseite, because Konigsmark kept them strictly together, from fear of treachery, and distrust of his own good fortune. It was not till the third day, and after being thoroughly convinced that there was no reasonable ground for alarm, that he began to think of dismissing the garrison, and stationing some of his troops to the surrounding country, of which he was anxious to secure possession.

At the same time, some recompense was thought of for Odowalsky. He had waited for it with much impatience, and found it below his expectation, when Konigsmark, in presence of all the officers of the regiment, delivered to him the commission of a colonel of dragoons, and likewise a patent of Swedish nobility, with the title of De Streitberg—a name which he had formerly assumed. In addition to this a considerable part of the booty had, it is true, fallen to his share. But his wishes were more aspiring, and more consonant to the important services which he thought he had rendered the Swedish army. Indeed, it appeared to him that he had not only just claims to the rank of a general, and to the property of the palace of Wallenstein, but likewise to other estates and domains, in the event of Prague and the greater part of Bohemia coming into undisputed possession of the Swedes. He had found means to acquaint Konigsmark with these pretensions through the medium of Coppy, who was his friend, and greatly esteemed by Konigsmark, who, nevertheless, had taken no notice of it; and thus, his late promotion, however honorable and important, seemed of little value to the ambitious mind of Odowalsky.

On the second day after the taking of the town, preparations were made by the enemy to extend themselves. A bridge was thrown over the river, near Lieben, in order to afford means of attacking the places on the opposite side by land, as likewise to secure communication with the neighborhood. The inhabitants of Troy were not ignorant of these movements, and considered the time when the Swedes would pay them a visit as very near. Gloomy expectation, discontent, and fear took possession of the minds of all. Helen was the only person who appeared calm, and she was even gay, for which circumstance, together with her conduct on the eventful night, her uncle could in no other way account, but by that peculiarity of character which is intimidated only by uncertainty, but boldly looks positive danger in the face. He was pleased hereat; since, in his arrangements, he derived great assistance from this sensible girl.

Meantime, night came on; and just as the family assembled in the apartments of the Baroness, they suddenly heard the sound of Swedish trumpets in the village behind the castle: the enemy was there.

The sound reechoed in every heart, and filled all but one with terror. Helen's bosom alone beat with joyful expectation. Could it be he? She could hardly doubt it; she estimated the extent of his services as entitling him to every recompense, much more to the trifling distinction of choosing his own headquarters. At the same moment a servant entered and brought the news—that a Swedish colonel, with a detatchment of cavalry, was in the village, to take up his quarters there, and wished to wait on the lord of the castle.

'A colonel of the enemy? And wishes to wait on me?' said Zelstow, surprised. 'He surely must be a prodigy of good breeding! Don't you know his name?'

'De Streitberg,' replied the servant.

'De Streitberg?—Streitberg?—that's a German name,' said the Baron—adding, as he turned to the domestic, 'I will receive the colonel. He does me much *honor*; I dare say it is one of those Germans,' continued he, 'who lend their arms and blood to the enemy, in order to make their countrymen miserable. Well, let us go to meet the fellow!' And, so saying, he rose from his seat and proceeded to the great saloon, which led into the grounds of the castle.

He had scarcely reached the balcony, when he perceived the colonel,—a tall stately man, accompanied by an aid de-camp, with some others of his staff—coming toward the foot of the staircase. The Swedish leader stopped a moment, probably to see whether Baron von Zelstow would not come down to him; but when the latter, politely bowing, remained where he was, he ascended the steps, saluted his host, and announced to him that he was come to quarter his troops in the village, but for his own person and suite beggsd permission to take up his residence in the castle.

Now, this language from a Swedish officer, was complaisant enough. Baron von Zelstow thought as much, and immediately gave the necessary orders, after which he was requested by the colonel to introduce him to his family. This request, made on such short acquaintance, much surprised the Baron; for he had intended to keep them as completely as possible from all intercourse with the rude soldiery. However, there was nothing to be done to camply; and, accordingly, the Baron sent over to the ladies, that they might be prepared for the intended visit.

The two elder ladies were terribly frightened, whilst in Helen's heart all was sunshine. It *was* he! The very name of Streitberg sounded familiar to her ears. One crimson blush rapidly succeeded another on her blooming cheek, her eyes beamed with transport, and, but for the consternation of her mother and the Baroness, they must needs have noticed the evident marks of rapture on Helen's features. She soon recovered her self-possession, however,—reflecting that she had still a part to play, and must not allow her relations to suspect that she and Colonel Streitberg were old acquaintances.

'I am resolved not to receive him in my own rooms,' said Madam von Zelstow; 'cousin Berka, and you, Helen, have the kindness to follow me into the saloon.'

The exchange of glances between Odowalsky and Helen sufficed to convince both of their mutual love, of their happiness, and of secrecy. Madame von Zelstow received the Swedish colonel with a dignified politeness; and Odowalsky, or rather Streitberg, as he was now called, had sufficient self-command to act modestly enough for a victorious enemy.

The forms of introduction having been gone through, conversation proceeded in tolerable flow—Odowalsky evincing much good sense, together with that address which the soldier acquires whilst on service, by his intercourse with men in all conditions of life.

'Since the enemy must be quartered upon us,' thought the Baron to himself, 'a man of mature years, of high rank and breeding, is the best we could hope for;' and thus, after a quarter of an hour's talk, the parties retired, pretty well satisfied with each other—the colonel to his men, and the ladies to prepare for the reception of their numerous guests.

In his last illness, Goethe is reported to have said, 'Let mental culture go on advancing; let the natural science go on gaining in depth and breadth, and the human mind expand as it may—it will never go beyond the elevation and moral culture of Christianity as it glistens and shines forth in the gospel.'

THE FARMER'S HOME.

Select the handsomest spot of all, and erect a hause of neat and tasteful proportions, and convenient arrangements. The size, finish, and expense will of course be governed by the means at command. Plant trees, both forest and fruit, in such a way as to break the sweep of the winter winds. Dorate a reasonable patch of ground to small fruits and vegetables, sufficient to supply your table with abundance of all desirable kinds all the year round. Make an acre or more of lawn in front and around the dwelling, interspersed here and there with some ornamental shade trees, evergreens, and flowering shrubs. Train an ivy over the porch, a honeysuckle on the window. Hide the sheds and outbildings with a clump of trees or climbing vines.

Your wife and daughters will have some artistic flower beds cut in the lawn, and a rose bush by the door, while singing birds will build nests in the trees. Make the inside of the house attractive—a pleasant place to sit, with inducements sufficient to keep your sons from saloons and your daughters from the streets. Among the absolute necessaries of life, I most decidedly and emphatically place amusements, sport, and fun. A good ringing laugh is worth more to stir the liver and promote digestion than a dose of calomel, and a deal pleasanter to take. If you ever come across a person, old or young, who cannot, on proper provocation, give out a good ringing, hearty laugh, watch him! He is either after your pocket book or the undertaker. Joy, fun, laughter, sterling, good, healthy, wide awake happiness, are among the most noble and desirable of human attributes. Nothing but men can laugh. Do not smother but cultivate this distinctive feature of humanity.

Especially youth must have amusements It is no matter of convenience, it is a dire necessity. The love of fun is born with their birth, and must have vent in some form or other. If it cannot be gratified at home—surrounded by its hallowed influences—it will seek for it abroad amid dangerous pitfalls and corrupting examples. You may evade the truth as much as you please, and feed the youth who is starving for fun on good wholesome moral precept, it will not satisfy the craving, and at some onlooked-for moment nature will assert its rights and seize the delightful morsel, even though sodden and corrupt with bitterest sin. We must yield to the inevitable, especially when, as in this case, it is synonymous with the delightful, and provide amusements, healthful and mirthful, and if at the same time you can include instructions, all the better; but amusements for amusements' sake we must have. On the lawn have croquet, ball, leap-frog, hy-spy, dances, chase-the-squirrel, and other sports, in which boys, girls, parents and visitors can join. In-doors, checkers, cards, backgammon, jackstraws, thumbsup, dominoes, and other innocent games, should be always at command, that the youth may not be compelled to seek them in the purlieus of vice, debauchery, and drunkenness. Vice is not attractive, amusements are, and thousands of youth have been compelled to encounter the one to enable them to attain the other, which, with the best but mistaken motives, was denied them at home. Maps, books, agricultural and literary papers should be supplied in abundance, and this can annually be done with the money now spent for tobacco in its various forms.

In short the farmers home shou'd equal or excel in beauty, attractiveness, and comfort that of other callings, and then, and not till then, can we expect the talent, the energy, the ambition of your youth to seek a farmer's home. When this becomes a fixed fact, our girls in both city and country will not look with aversion upon the position of a farmer's wife, and seek alliance with a dainty youth who is engaged in the manly and intellectual business of measuring out molasses and tape.—*Farmers' Union.*

THE WASHINGTON TREATY AND RECIPROCITY.

The following refreshingly cool announcement appears in some of our U. S. exchanges:

WASHINGTON, D. C. March 12.—General Schenck's visit to the United States is connected with the negotiations of a new reciprocity treaty between Great Britain and this republic, which is to obviate any further proceedings under those clauses of the Alabama treaty which provided a joint commission to remunerate the British colonies for their losses on account of the free admission of our fishermen to their coasts.

This is certainly rich, and we should feel disposed to laugh at it, were it not that we cherish so many painful recollections of the mismanagement of our affairs in the past, by unskilful negotiators, who had to encounter the versatile diplomists of the United States.

The Washington Treaty was bad enough in all conscience. This and other provinces offered nearly all the opposition they could to it. We accepted it at last, with as good a grace as possible, yielding to what was represented to be an Imperial necessity. Every now and again fresh discoveries are made as to the imperfections of the treaty, in its bearing on the interests of the British North American Provinces. We did, however, expect that the treaty would be honestly carried out; but it is hinted that the clauses of the Washington Treaty, providing for compensation for the difference in value of our fisheries as compared with those of the United States, are to be got rid of by the Reciprocity Treaty.

Prince Bismarck is not as quickly successful with the conquered provinces of Alsace and Lorraine as he would wish: the mass of the people offers determined resistance to the measures enfored for the thorough Germanization of the whole country—the deputies of the Reichstag, emulating the Czech members of the Austrian diet, have withdrawn from Berlin, and the Chancellor finds his very slight efforts at conciliation utterly vain. As he is by no means disposed to let matters rest, Alasca-Lorraine must look forward to dark days of constitutional (?) oppression. It is strange, however, to witness this determined opposition to Germany and things German, in provinces that a hundred years ago displayed an equally fervent anti-French feeling. It is true that Bismarck, successful as he may be in annexing new domains to the imperial sway, is not so well skilled in soothing the feelings of the vanquished. He has acted all along as a conqueror, and the pride of Alsace Lorraine is deeply hurt. What with the dissatisfaction of the Polish provinces on the one hand, and the open opposition in the French provinces on the other, there is work enough for any pacifically disposed German statesman.

No man is to suppose that he is not a Christian because he is not a subject of pre-eminent experiences. It may be a very desirable thing for you to have them; but even if you have them not you may yet be a Christian. He who doth the will of God, or seeks to do it, he who keeps the commandments of Christ; he who fulfils the Scripture saying, 'And hereby we do know that we love Him if we keep His commandments,'—he is the Christian.—*H. W. Beecher.*

THE SOCIAL GLASS.

How very few of those who are in the habit of indulging in a social glass ever think of the dangers to which they are subjected How many modrrate drinkers are there in the country who think they will ever become common street drunkards? They are very scarce, we all know, yet we see and know how many drunkarks there are, and also know that every one of them was once a moderate drinker.

And many a young man who can resist almost anything else, cannot resist the invitation to take a drink. Why is it? There must be something deeper in an invitation to take a glass than in anything else, as a man is too weak to resist temptation. The great trouble is that they think there is no harm in one glass.

If you never drink the first glass there will be no temptation to try the second. It is a social evil, and one of immense power to do evil in our country.

We know that it takes moral courage to stand up firmly and say, No, I will not drink; but you can do it if you will. And to you is accorded the privilege of showing that you can resist temptation if you will.

Learn to resist the social glass; learn to say no, whenever the intoxicating cup is offered you, whether by the hand of some fair and beautiful young lady or by the dirty, greasy hand of a bar-keeper.

If you would shun the evils of intemperance, if you would live as a man should live, if you want to be a man let the social glass alone.

But if you would sink your manhood below the brute, if you would kill all qualities that go toward making up the true man, be a moderate drinker.

If you want to be a common street drunkard, a disgrace to yourself and family, and a stain upon the manhood of your country, partake of the social glass.

If you would live a life of shame and die by that terrible disease, delirium tremens, be a moderate drinker.—*Temple of Honor.*

THE DOMINION'S DEAF AND DUMB.—Six hundred and fifty dollars are set down in the Provincial estimates of the year in favor of a Deaf and Dumb School in St. John. We trust this sum will be voted and well expended. It is time that something more effectual than anything that has yet been attempted in this Province in behalf of its deaf and dumbmutes should be accomplished. There must be a very considerable number of that unfortunate class among our people completely uneducated. They are much to be pitied. But all of them, at once old enough and young enough to be subjected to mental training, should have provision made for their education. It is true a school for the deaf and dumb has for years been in operation in Halifax. It has received help from our treasury and a number of pupils from our Province, and it has done and is doing much good. But it cannot fully meet the requirements of our case. Should a Maritime Union be by-and by effected, one good institution located on the neck of land joining New Brunswick and Nova Scotia might suffice to meet the educational demands of deaf-mutes, not only in those Provinces but also in Prince Edward Island. Until such a union be brought about, it would seem that a local institution for the training of our deaf and dumb would best supply our needs. We shall be glad to see such an institution in vigorous operation in St. John.

In the four Provinces, dealt with in the Census of 1871, there were found, at that date, to be 3789 deaf-mutes, of these 1412 were registered in Ontario, 1630 in Quebec, 306 in New Brunswick, and 441 in Nova Scotia. Of the entire number in the four Provinces, 2049 were males and 1740 females. It is to be feared that a very large proportion of them can neither read nor write. Valuable as such accomplishments are to those who can hear and speak, the are infinitely more so those who can do neither.—*St John News.*

THE BALLOT IN ENGLAND.—The ballot has now been fairly tried in England, and upon the whole has not disappointed the expectation of its friends, though strange to add, it has not put to silence, or even to shame, those who were inclined to deny its superlative efficacy as a cure for many of the diseases in the body politic. It has unquestionably done much to put down treating and bribery, as our facetious contemporary *Punch* shows very well and in his own way, and there is no doubt also that under it, intimidation will be possible only in a very small degree compared with what was continually the case under the old *regime*. We are glad to see those crying evils so likely to be effectively and permanently abated. At the same time, it will be difficult to guard against "ballot stuffing," when so much is left to the discretion and control of returning officers and their subordinates. The Government of the day will have an immense amount in its power, and if its members are unscrupulous and hard pushed, we are afraid that some very naughty things might be done, which could not easly be traced, or brought home to the guilty parties. The fact that neither party will, in the great majority of cases, have any idea how persons are going to vote, will lead to remissness in keeping a strict scrutiny over the votes, and in administering the oath to questionable parties whose support both sides may hope to gain. We do not say that all difficulties may not be obviated, and the system be made to work more smoothly and effectively, but it is just possible that an unscrupulous Minister may find means to make the ballot box serve his purpose as effectively as a bag of gold.

When engineers would bridge a stream, they often carry over a single thread. With that they stretch a wire across. Then strands are added until a foundation is laid for planks, then the bold engineer finds safe footing — walks from side to side. So God takes from us some golden-threaded pleasure, and stretches it hence into heaven. Then he takes a child; then a friend. Thus he bridges death, and teaches the thoughts of the most timid to find their way hither and thither between the two spheres.

AGRICULTURAL.

HINTS ABOUT WORK.—The beautiful spring is near, and those who have glanced at our previous hints will be prepared for the work to be done—the culture of the soil.

Again we ask attention to the care of animals, so that when some are driven a-field they will be full of life and loveliness in the landscape; and so, too, that those for the draft may have strength enough for the labor before them.

Do not put off anything which can be done before the work begins in earnest.

Manure must be properly composted as well as saved.

Turn and assort potatoes and other vegetables, and remove refuse matter.

Ventilate and whitewash cellars.

Clean and repair harness.

Overlook the implements again, and see that they are ready for use.

Implements, seeds and trees must be ready for the spring.

Clean the old bark from apple trees, and wash them. Soft soap, or salsoda heated to redness, and then dissolved in water, may be used as a wash.

Heel in trees till the soil is in condition for planting.

Remember that to select trees for home use is one thing—to select trees for market is another.

Make war on insects in the nursery and orchrrd.

Cut scions before the sap starts, and preserve them in dry earth, sand, or saw dust

When the sleep of winter is over, prune and graft the fruit trees—prune currants and raspberries. Cut out old wood and shorten the new.

Let in air and light through all your trees—through all your plants.

Make mats for frames and hot beds.

Ventilate cold frames.

Before making the hot beds, make shelter for them.

Prepare poles and brush for peas and beans.

Roll lawns after the frost, and top dress them if necessary.

See that dahlias, &c., do not decay in damp places.

Prune and thin the shrubs, but don't disturb the shrubbery.

Rid the walks of rubbish.

Look to the green house and the house plants. Sudden changes of temperature mean death to the children of Flora. Temperature and pure air are essential to life. Though they cannot soon bloom again, care the forced plants whose early bloom and beauty have embellished our homes.

Plant early flowers. Start seeds—as the weather permits—these germs of still another life.—*Pen and Plow.*

Preparing Hot Beds.—Prepare six weeks earlier than the time when it will be safe to set out the plants. Seeds may be sown in a bed of fine soil placed upon the manure, or what is better, where only a few of a variety is wanted, sown in earth in shallow boxes, and these placed in the hot-bed. Give air on mild days, and water when the soil becomes dry. During cold nights cover with straw mats or shutters to keep out frost.

Good Advice.—When your horse stumbles never raise your voice,—the creature dreads its master's chiding; never jog the reins—the mouth of the horse is far more sensitive than the human lips; never use the lash, the horse is so timid that the slightest correction overpowers its reasoning faculties. Speak to the creature, reassure the palpitating frame, seek to restore those perceptions which will form the best guard against repetition of the faulty action.

FEEDING COLTS.—A correspondent of the *Maine Farmer*, who is a successful breeder of horses for driving, &c., gives his method of feeding colts. He feeds all colts as many oats as they will eat up clean, feeding three times a day. He gives weaning four pounds of oats a day, with eight pounds of hay; to yearlings, five pounds oats; two year olds, eight pounds, with ten pounds of hay for each of the last three last ages. The colts are all handled from their birth. Even in the winter the young colts have a half hour's gallop daily, while the older ones are regularly driven. A warm bran mash is given once a week, and also three or four pounds of potatoes, occasionally a sheaf of oats instead of hay, and in cold weather an occasional feed of corn.

DRIVING HORSES.—If horses become frightened and run, in all cases keep your seat, unless they stop so that you may jump out safely. Jumping out when moving swiftly is sure to throw you severely against obstacles. The carriage itself will protect you in many cases. If the harness breaks while you are driving up hill where there is a bank on one side and a precipice on the other, turn the horse's head toward the bank, if you have a four wheeled vehicle. This will cause the wheels, when backing, to turn against the bank. But if you have a two wheeled carriage, turn the horse towards the precipice, which will run the wheels from it. Observe the same precaution if a balky horse should commence backing.

DOGGING STOCK.—Farmers, one and all, don't have a vicious, barking dog around your steers. A case has been under the writer's notice, all this year, of a man who prided himself on his ability to